

The Battle of the Alma.

We have now full and authentic accounts of this great and sanguinary conflict, between the Russians, under Prince Menchikoff, and the allied forces; Suleiman Pasha, leading the Turkish, Lord Raglan the English, and Marshal de St. Arnaud the French, each at the head of their divisions.

On the 18th of September orders were given for the encampment to prepare to march on the morning of the 19th, and take their position on the banks of the Alma, which was done before night-fall. The Russians had fortified themselves on the hills beyond the Alma. From the position they occupied, they had great advantage of their adversaries, and could count the allied forces, man by man as they approached. All the heights were crowned with redoubts and formidable batteries, and their forces numbering about 50,000 men, and 180 heavy guns, principally 32 and 24 lb balls.

Early on the morning of the 20th, both the French and English divisions commenced their march towards the Alma. They were marshaled silently; no bugles or drums broke the stillness, but the hum of thousands of voices rose from the ranks, and the watchfires lighted up the lines of their camp, as though it were a great city. Marshal St. Arnaud was to assail the enemy on the left and front, while Lord Raglan was to attack them on the right and centre. General Bosquet, with his gallant Turks, came down on the left of the Russians, turning their flank and silencing some of their batteries; this movement was a very important one, it was conducted with great skill and bravery, and went far in deciding the victory of the day. At about 12 M., the forces had arrived at the river Alma, which they crossed in a short space of time, presenting a front of more than three miles in extent. They were received by a tremendous fire from the Russians. Prince Napoleon at the head of his division, took immediate possession of the large village of Alma, under the fire of the Russian batteries. Marshal St. Arnaud, in his official report to the Emperor, says:

"There, Sire, commenced a real battle along the line—a battle with its episodes of brilliant feats of valor. Your majesty may be proud of your soldiers; they have not degenerated, they are the soldiers of Austerlitz and of Jena. At 4½ the French army was everywhere victorious. All the positions had been carried at the point of the bayonet to the cry of *Vive l'Empereur*, which resounded throughout the day. Never was such enthusiasm seen, even the wounded arose from the ground to join it.

"On our left the English met with large masses of the enemy and with great difficulties; but everything was surmounted. The English attacked the Russian positions in admirable order under the fire of their cannon, carried them, and drove off the Russians. The brave bravery of Lord Raglan rivals that of antiquity. In the midst of cannon and musket shot he displayed a calmness which never left him. The French lines formed on the heights and the artillery opened its fire. Then it was no longer a retreat, but a rout; the Russians threw away their muskets and knapsacks in order to run the faster. If, sire, I had had cavalry, I should have obtained immense results, and Menchikoff would no longer have had an army; but it was too late, our troops were harassed, and the ammunition of the artillery exhausted.

"At 6 o'clock in the evening we encamped on the very bivouac of the Russians. My tent is on the very spot where that of Prince Menchikoff stood in the morning, and who thought himself so sure of beating us that he left his carriage there. I have taken possession of it, with his pocketbook and correspondence, and shall take advantage of the valuable information it contains. The Russian army will probably be able to rally two leagues from this, and I shall find it to-morrow on the Katscha, but beaten and demoralized while the allied army is full of ardor and enthusiasm. I have been compelled to remain here in order to send our wounded and those of the Russians to Constantinople, and to procure ammunition and provisions from the fleet. The English have had 1,500 men put *hors du combat*. The Duke of Cambridge is well; his division, and that of Sir G. Brown were superb. I have to regret

about 1,200 men *hors du combat*, 3 officers killed, 54 wounded, 253 sub-officers and soldiers killed, 1,033 wounded.

"The Russians have lost about 6,000 men. The field of battle is covered with their dead, and our field hospitals are full of their wounded. We have counted a proportion of seven Russian dead bodies for one French. The Russian artillery caused us loss, but ours is very superior to theirs. I shall all my life regret not having had with me my two regiments of African chasseurs. The Zouaves were the admiration of both armies; they are the first soldiers in the world."

Both armies fought with great courage and enthusiasm. The Russians had great advantages however, in point of numbers, superiority of position, and the number and size of the guns—32 and 24 lb brass ones, with numerous field pieces and howitzers.—This is the most sanguinary conflict that has taken place on the continent of Europe since the battle of Waterloo. The loss of the Russians was over 5,000 besides the prisoners and wounded; of the allied forces nearly 3,000 were killed and wounded. The Russian army retreated to Sevastopol and immediately blockaded the port by sinking a line of their own ships across the mouth of the harbor to prevent the approach of the English and French fleets, and will also hinder their own ships from going out. The defeat of the Russians has so much encouraged the allied forces that they now talk strongly of attacking Sevastopol, and we shall not be surprised to learn by the next steamer that it has in reality been taken, together with the whole Russian army. The scene of the battle field on the day after the engagement is described as a most terrible and sickening sight. It was almost impossible to get through the piles of the dead, wounded and dying. An eye witness says, "The hills of Greenwich Park, in fair time are not more densely crowded with human beings than were the heights of Alma with dead and dying. On these bloody mounds fell 2,196 English officers and men, and upwards of 3,000 Russians, while the western extremity was covered with 1,400 gallant Frenchmen and more than 3,000 of their foes." The action was a short one. On the part of the allied forces it commenced about 1½ P. M., and a few minutes after the Russians commenced their attack.

On the 28th Marshal St. Arnaud fell ill through excessive fatigue, and on the 29th died. Gen. Canrobert succeeds to the command of the French forces. It is said he is far superior to the deceased Marshal, both as a man and a General, having won himself great honors in Algeria, and is a soldier who owes his rank to merit.—[Fremont Journal.

Marshal St. Arnaud.

We alluded briefly, yesterday, to the death of Marshal St. Arnaud, commander-in-chief of the allied forces in the Crimea. While the French and English papers glorify his memory, it is but due to truth that, on this side of the Atlantic, there should be no misapprehension as to his claims to the regard of posterity. Were we to observe the old maxim of the Romans—*Demortuis nil nisi bonum*, we should say that St. Arnaud was naturally brave, and there stop. Personal bravery, was his sole virtue, if, indeed, bravery in a man without principle can be regarded as a virtue. Courage is a quality often found in the most infamous characters; and a certain kind of courage is a necessity consistent in the character of a great villain.

St. Arnaud's real name was Jean Jacques Leroy. He was born in 1791, and entered the French army as a sub-lieutenant in the Guards the year following the battle of Waterloo. The first distinction which we hear of his gaining was his expulsion from the service for conduct reflecting on his honesty. For several years after he supported himself by "his wits," becoming it is said, in the course of his many shifts, a clerk to a writer of love-letters, in Paris. For some of his tricks, while in this employment, he was obliged to leave Paris suddenly; and we next hear of him in London, in connection with an accomplished and notorious female adventurer, who called herself the Baroness Pillay. Her practices in London caused her to shift her quarters back to Paris, and St. Arnaud, to avoid arrest, soon followed her. Through influence exerted on his behalf by

the Legitimists, his former offences were overpowered, and for some secret service he was restored to the army, as lieutenant in the 51st regiment on foot.

His infamous agency as the tool of Louis Philippe, in the betrayal of the Duchess de Berri, covered him with disgrace. The contempt and scorn of his fellow officers forced him to retire from his regiment, and seek service in the foreign legion in Africa.—Louis Philippe, however, rewarded him with a captaincy, and the control of the regimental chest. Here his gambling propensities involved him in difficulty. A large deficiency in his accounts was discovered, and he was only saved from being cashiered by the intercession of Colonel Bedeau, his superior officer, with General Rulhieres, the military governor of the African provinces at that period. It is characteristic of St. Arnaud that Bedeau was one of the officers whom he arrested on the 2d December, 1851, and sent into exile; and, at the same time, he rewarded General Rulhieres's clemency by striking his name off the army list, because he refused to approve the *coup d'etat*.

It is not strange that Louis Napoleon found in St. Arnaud a ready tool. His infamous and horrible Algerian exploit, in 1846, when he roasted five hundred Arab men, women and children alive in a cave, was a fit preparation for his fratricidal achievements in Paris in December, 1851.—His poverty, his extravagance, and his want of principle marked him out as an efficient instrument in the hands of a master as unscrupulous as himself. For his degrading services he received reward in wealth, in rank, and in command; and yet we believe that Louis Napoleon rejoices secretly at his death. It rids him of a dangerous man, and of a general whom success might have made insolent and insubordinate.—[N. Y. Sun.

The Springfield Cattle Show.

The United States Agricultural Society, closed its exhibition of stock at Springfield, on Friday last, the number of entries were 168. It was a most imposing display of thorough bred stock, from a distance, as well as by our Ohio breeders. It was said by gentlemen from other States, from Canada and Great Britain, that although conversant with such displays, they had never seen anything to exceed this. The Springfield Republic says:

"We regret to state that many proprietors of fine stock have failed to reach here in time for competition, on account of railroad detentions. The number of animals is hardly as large as we expected, but for quality the show is without parallel probably in this or any other country. At twelve o'clock on Wednesday the aged Durham bulls were admitted to the ring, and the judges proceeded to note their qualities.—Next followed two year old Durham bulls.—Next one year old Durham bulls. Next came aged Durham cows, which was the most numerous of the classes shown on that day. With their examination the exercises of the day closed. A grander show of animals, wild or domestic, we have never seen.

Judges will be puzzled to determine which are best. The multitude present seemed highly edified with the sight. The delightful state of the weather is a subject of general congratulation, and all are much obliged for it."

The exhibition closed with a grand banquet prepared by the citizens of Springfield, to which some 800 or 1,000 sat down. After which addresses were made by Messrs. Wilder, of Massachusetts, L. D. Campbell, of this State, Gov. Wright, of Indiana, Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, and several other talented gentlemen of different States.

The influence for good which this exhibition will have upon stock breeders in Ohio, will be very great. Our farmers may just as well have good stock as poor, and the additional expense in procuring it will be more than remunerated by the satisfaction of having the best the country affords.—[Fremont Journal.

The last steamer that went up the Missouri to Kansas, took 200 emigrants, from New York and the east. About 300 more were on their way, and would arrive in the next boat. The tide is pouring in with great rapidity.

Hog's LARD.—It is stated that one establishment in Cincinnati last year tried out thirty thousand hogs. To carry on this immense business they have seven large circular tanks, of sufficient capacity to hold fifteen thousand gallons each. They receive the entire carcass, with the exception of the hams, and the whole is subjected to steam process, under a pressure of seventy pounds to the square inch, the effect of which operation is to reduce the whole to one consistency, and every bone to powder. The effect is drawn off by cocks, and the residuum—a mass of earthly substance—as far as made use of, is taken away for manure. Besides the hogs which reach the factory in entire carcasses, the great mass of heads, ribs, backbones, tail pieces, feet, and other trimmings of the hogs, cut up at different pork houses, are subjected to the same process, in order to extract every particle of grease.—This concern will turn out this season three millions six hundred thousand pounds of lard, five-sixths of which is No. 1. Nothing can surpass the purity and beauty of this lard, which is refined as well as made under steam processes. Six hundred hogs per day pass through these tanks, one with another.

A New Kind of Brick.—We were shown yesterday an entirely new material for the construction of buildings. It is a preparation of sand and lime put into moulds, and operated upon with a most powerful press. The specimens we saw had about three times the superficial area of a common brick, though of course their size would depend upon the pleasure of the maker. They are made with an open space in the centre occupying one-half the length, and about one-third the breadth of the brick. Those we saw were a handsome gray color, as smooth as dressed stone could be, and apparently as solid as granite. Their real solidity was about equal to a good burnt brick, though they had been made but about three weeks, and time and exposure is expected to harden them continually. They can be furnished as cheaply as brick, and unless some difficulty is developed with regard to them not now apparent, it seems to us they must come into active demand for building purposes. They would certainly appear as beautiful as the finest stone, and making, as they do, a hollow wall, with a smooth interior surface, they can be papered against, or painted or white-washed, without the necessity of lathing or plastering.—[Kenosha (Wis.) Telegraph.

ANCIENT INHABITANTS OF NEBRASKA.—On the Upper Missouri there exists a tract of land known by the name of the *Mauvais Terres*, or bad lands; at one time, probably the bottom of an immense lake, in which perished thousands of animals having now no representative on earth. It appears that the waters of this pond were removed in some convulsions of nature, and the sediment at its bottom became indurated. The portion of the surface thus excavated forms a valley of 90 miles in length, and 30 in breadth. The remains of animals, which lived and breathed long before the advent of man upon the earth, are here found in such abundance as to form of this tract an immense cemetery of vertebrata. The bones are said to be completely petrified, and their cavities filled with silicious matter. They are preserved in various degrees of integrity, some being beautifully perfect, and others broken.

Two remarkable species of rhinoceros, the first ever found in America, were discovered here, and also a sort of panther smaller than the present variety—and likewise a number of strange animals with long manes, unlike anything which man ever saw alive. We know then, that there were once individuals in Nebraska as curious, and strangely shaped, and pugnacious, as any squatter which the present rush of emigration will carry thither.

The French officer Saint Arnaud, before embarking to Constantinople, sent his will to his attorney in France, with the order: "If Sevastopol is not taken on the 28th of September, you may execute my will on the 29th." On the 29th the hero of the Alma yielded to the disease with which he had so long struggled, and died in the hour of his military glory.